

**Prozz?k****"Tricky"**

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If you ever find yourself  
In a tricky kind of love  
And you need a little help  
I can be your ticket out  
Even though our time has passed  
And the love we have won't last  
I will always be your friend  
It'll never have to end  
She said ooh baby can we do it again  
You know I love the way you love me  
And we're such good friends  
Ooh baby can we do it again  
You know I love the way you love me  
And we're such good friends  
I was walking down the street one day and passed a  
pretty lady  
She looked good to me and her booty got me crazy  
I thought that I should talk to her instead of being lazy  
But as I approached all my thoughts got hazy  
I hailed a cab and said follow that Mercedes  
I will if you want, but first you've got to pay me  
I looked out the window and I noticed it was raining  
The traffic got stuck so I fell into a daydream  
My phone vibrated but I didn't feel like talking  
Went down to the subway and I saw the chick was  
walking  
Stopped at the store, had to do some food shopping  
And Mark was cooking up a new beat he was dropping  
I still think of you  
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You know I love the way you love me  
And we're such good friends  
I was at a hipster party with my girlfriend down in Soho  
They showed a movie of a girl shot in slo-mo  
Pretended I was laughing but inside I wanted to go  
Arrive with a partner, sneak away solo  
Ran down the stairs and I kicked open the back door  
Hit some guy and he called me a mofo  
I looked up at the sky, saw the moon was beaming  
yellow  
Why must I be such a messed-up fellow?  
Went to a bar that was dirty and dingy  
Met Lisa and Jacquelyn and Cheryl and Lindsey  
You gotta pay the cover cos the bouncer be stingy  
Got mad, walked home, hair got frizzy  
I still think of you  
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